THROUGH THE PICTURE WINDOW

Bald Mountain 11,947 lowest of all members in elevation; but most popular and best known of all, took the rostrum. "My name is common, coming from my top being above timber. My assignment is primarily the drainage of the Provo River, and with auxiliaries, the west end of range—these will speak:"

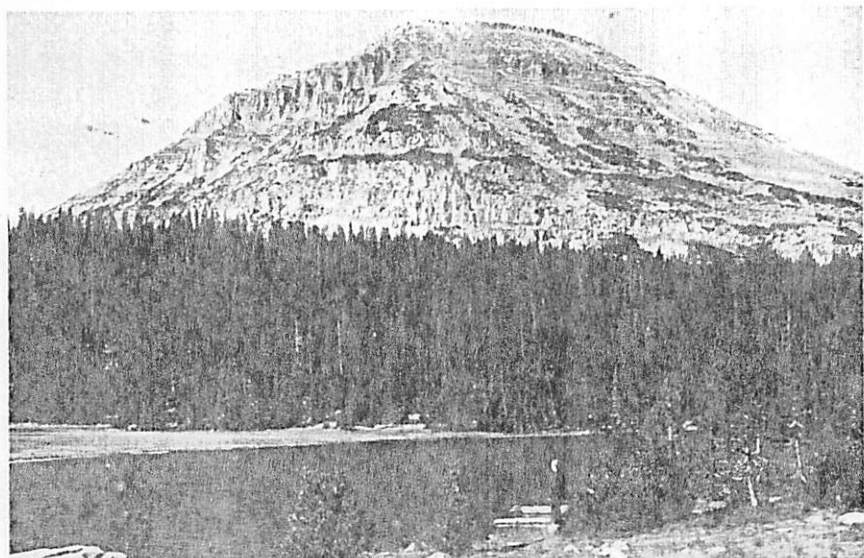
"We are known by man of the present as Hoyt's Peak and Yellow Pine Mountain respectively. I, the peak, received my name from Samuel P. Hoyt, an early pioneer of Kamas Valley. He was the Valley's Cattle King in those days having a ranch at my base." "I, the Mountain, received my name from the Western Yellow Pine or Ponderosa which grows at my southern base by Beaver Creek above Kamas, Utah. Throughout the ages we have faithfully stood and are witnesses to all that has transpired in these parts for millions of years. The great ice sheets did not escape us. The worn smooth rocks of our slopes and the glacieral deposits in our canyons bear positive evidence to this. Though we do not belong to the Supreme Council of the higher peaks, we are listened to at times and our vote is asked for on occasions. Indeed we attracted the notice of his Highness Agassiz more than once as witnessed by the ringing of Hayden's master bell." Then speaking together: "Each morn through the ages, with the sun at our backs, the picture of Kamas Valley was before us. We observed, as we grew to mountains, that it remained comparatively a sunken area. Then came from behind us and about us, through canyons, great rivers with loads of alluvium. This consisted of sand, gravel, quartzite boulders, etc. To our great joy the covering was clay and silt—with black loam coming from the West Hills. This was the crowning contribution, for it was not long before the Valley floor was carpeted with vegetation.

Much time elapsed as springs and creeks played their part. Fish, birds and animals of today's species gradually accepted a habitat in and around this protege of ours. As

BALD MOUNTAIN — PROVO RIVER

Bald Mountain story is rich in events with bells in great variations. Bald Mountain is honored to look down upon the heads of four rivers—the Weber, the Provo, the Duchesne, the Bear. The mountain's drainage drops into all but the last named. It lays special claim to the gem that lies at its feet—Mirror Lake. No length of future ages can erase the picture that has been reflected skyward since the ice age. Not until the last few decades did anything ruffle its glassy surface but gentle breezes and drops of rain.

The doleful ringing began with a boy drowning while Governor George H. Dern of Utah sweat his helplessness at the lake's round shores. In different and clashing tones did the bells warn as the picture of sliding, rolling rocks and a boy scout's life blighted out as it was mirrored from its faithful surface—Walton Ford, August 10 or 11, 1954.

Again the bells of Hayden and a gunshot were simultaneous as Kenneth Bingham, 5241 South 5760 West,

BALD MOUNTAIN WITH MIRROR LAKE